

MIRIAM'S LOVE.

We were sitting by the fire side—Leonard and I, he leaned back in his wide arm chair and I at his feet.

"How can I hope to win her now," he murmured, looking down at his maimed arm, with a bitter, defiant glance. "She, with her glorious beauty, her regal pride; so far above me! Oh! my love has so compassed me about with its strong arms, has sheltered me under its shielding roof, that I feel like an outcast—homeless and lost forever."

I looked up to him, as he spoke, and thought of the time when he had pledged his truth to Miriam by that same shining fire light, when his manly beauty gazed on him like a ripe sunset; when he pressed in his vigorous hands such noble pictures of the future to call his own, poor, maimed and useless, he had come back to the old trysting place broken in health, in hope, in fortune and, oh! more deplorable than all not even rich in love.

Leonard, I said, rising and leaning my hand on his chair, I am going now—going to see Miriam.

He started, and a flushed anguish came over his still beautiful brow. He grasped my hand convulsively.

"One moment, he whispered; one moment, and I shall be myself again. I cannot meet her thus."

He bowed his face, and the light brown curls fell in a cloud about it, concealing the outward struggle. Then he raised his head, and spoke calmly—

"I am ready now; I will release her from that vow which cannot be otherwise than irksome to her proud spirit. She shall never know the agony it cost me to give her up. I will meet her bravely like a man."

So I went out and left him sitting there, his low lying like a shattered vase at his feet.

I found Miriam before her mirror, arranging her hair. She turned her gleaming face towards me as I entered, and it was overflowing with love, hope and expectancy.

"Is it bright and cheerful below stairs?" she asked quickly.

"Quite beaming," I replied.

"I am so glad," she continued in a joyous tone, "What a long journey he will have this freezing day! Oh! I am so thankful that I am mistress of Ashburn—proud, beautiful Ashburn! that I can offer him a resting place."

Her deep sleeping pride blazed out in her dark oriental face, and flooded it with glory. Alas! that pride which was to crush her, and a great noble love—such a wealth of happiness.

I stood beside her where I could see her beauty in the mirror, as I have seen the sunshine lying afar off on the hill. Red, scarlet lips, dark proud eyes, glowing cheeks, and waves of raven hair, braided with gems.

"Miriam," said I, earnestly, "I should like to tell you a little story, while we are all alone. Something that weighs upon my heart, about—a friend of mine."

She turned and looked at me with a curious glance; then she said cheerfully and quickly—

"Oh, I understand; you are going to tell me something relative to Lucia—that old friend of whom you used to speak."

I bowed my head in silent acquiescence.

Then I commenced in a low voice—playing with the coral with which she was going to adorn her loveliness.

"The friend of mine is very beautiful and very proud. Three years ago she plighted her troth, to a brave, manly lover. They both joined hands, and stepped together into life and the world. He, with a glorious future stretched out wide before him, a hopeful heart and a soul full of noble aspirations."

"How like to him," murmured Miriam, pride flashing out again into her eyes.

"He went abroad, I continued; misfortune came upon him; and that ripe, luscious future turned to ashes in his grasp. Still, he struggled on; and when he had conquered destiny, and built for himself another and fairer castle, lost his right arm, and became a crippled miserable thing."

The hand that braided these shining tresses trembled violently. The face in the mirror assumed a softer expression, the eyes grew darkly tender.

"Broken-hearted, toil-worn, and grown old with care, he returned to his old home. He came to me, for he dared not meet that cold, withering glance of pride—that scornful triumph of station and beauty, in the face of her whom he so worshipped, so adored, with love exceeding all things in width, and height and power."

"Was her pride, then so mighty?—her woman's nature so much less?" asked Miriam in a voice made husky with indignation and fear. "Could she—dared she fling him from her, who had once dwelt pre-eminent in her heart? He, broken-hearted and alone, in the wide, pitiless world!"

"She is a woman," I replied, "her heart is true and loving, but her pride has ever been to her a second self. She fears the world with its sneers and jibes. I have promised him to go to her to prepare her for this and that. Miriam how shall I counsel her to so! how deal with that supernal, overwhelming pride?"

Miriam shook back the waving hair from her brow, and turned her regal face

upon me. It was lighted up with noble and womanly love, a deep, dewy tenderness.

"Tell her to go to him and pour out at his feet all that depth of devotion which lies so rich in the heart of woman. To hold out her hands to him, and raise him up to stand beside her, on that high pinnacle of wealth and estate. Tell her that of all the great heart of life, love is the dearest throb within it. It is a beautiful creation, and oh! not lightly to be dashed aside."

I burst into tears; I pointed to the door, and cried:

"Miriam! there is a despairing and heart-broken man sitting by your bedside. It is Leonard."

She started and fell backward against a chair. The gust of imperial beauty flowed away from her face and left her colorless. Then, with a firm step and graceful majesty, she took my hand and led me out into the broad hall. Down the great staircase, and across to the door of the room where he sat. Her brow was pale and calm, her hand did not tremble within mine.

Still in the wide seat where I had left him, the fire light shining vividly around him, sat Leonard. He arose when he saw us, and took a step forward into the middle of the room. I could have fallen down and worshipped him as he stood there with noble, yet attenuated form, and his great adoring soul standing on the threshold of his eyes. He looked ill and sorrowful, but a conscious dignity of manhood hung about him like a cloak.

Miriam leaned heavily upon me; and now she trembled like an aspen. He took another step forward, and spoke to her "Miriam; I have come to release you from the ties that bind you to this wretched and maimed being—the shadow of myself. I am here to give you up forever."

His voice died away in agony of anguish. He essayed to regain his courageous and manly bearing, his love omnipotent, supreme, loosened all the fountains of his heart, and he most bitterly wept.

With one bound she reached his side, with one wide embrace of her arms, she made a circle of love about him; with one burst of tears she rained a heaven of light and hope and devotion into his crushed soul. Through the veil of her jeweled hair, I saw her face lifted up in divine gratitude, the lips moved as if in prayer—the broad, bright brow wore a halo about it like a golden band.

I departed silently, and throughout that happy day I repeated truly and earnestly, "Of all the great heart of Life, Love is the dearest throb within it."

THE BIBLE IN OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

"Americans! If you wish to arrest a dreadful national ruin—if you would stem, under God, the tide and torrent of superstition that now threatens to inundate the land of our fathers—if you would support the great principles you love, and disperse the overshadowing heresies you hate—cleave more closely to your Bible, which our enemies are endeavoring to exclude from our public schools. That, Americans, is your bulwark and your glory. If God, in judgment, were to take the stars from the firmament, the tides from the ocean, the verdure from the green earth, he would not inflict by half, so tremendous a catastrophe, as to permit the removal of His Book from its supremacy and to suffer the traditions and commandments of men to supersede or be a substitute for it.

To the Bible we are indebted for our very brightest hopes, for our most substantial peace, for our dear and holy faith, for the knowledge of our Maker.

Then, Americans, we cannot be too jealous of our birthright, of our religion, of our privileges, nor too suspicious of foreign dictation. It behooves us to be wide awake to everything touching our religious, civil, and political rights."—*Rev. J. S. S. S. S.*

RULES FOR SELF-GOVERNMENT.—BY A PRUDENT OLD GENTLEMAN.—Always sit next to the carver if you can at dinner.

Ask no woman on her age.

Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts.

Never joke with the policeman.

Take no notes or gold with you to a fancy bazaar—nothing but silver.

Your oldest hat, of course, for every evening party.

Never contradict a man who stutters.

Make friends with the steward on board a steamer—there is no knowing how soon you may be placed in his power.

In every strange house it is well to inquire where the brandy is kept—only think if you were taken ill in the middle of the night.

Keep your own secrets. Tell no human being you dye your whiskers.

Write not one more letter than you can help. The man who keeps up a large correspondence is a martyr, not to the State, but to the Post.

Wind up your conduct, like your watch, once every day, examining minutely whether you are "fast" or "slow."—*Punch.*

Minnesota Territory is being settled up with population so fast, that real estate in the town of St. Anthony, has risen fully one hundred per cent within a year past.

One half of the Hennepin Island was sold last July for \$8000, and since then \$5000 has been offered for one undivided fourth of the same property. Two years ago \$10,000 was the highest offer for Nicolet Island, 40 acres, and last summer \$85,000 was refused. The increase of manufacturing at the falls, is what has caused the great advance.

Burning a Negro at the Stake in Mississippi.

Some time since we published an account of the murder of Miss Thornton, an interesting young girl, residing near Gaston, Alabama. Immediately after the murder and detection of the negro, his immediate punishment was seriously contemplated by the people of Sumpter county, but after mature deliberation the law-abiding citizens delivered him into the custody of the proper officers, and he was committed to prison.

At the late term of the Circuit Court of Sumpter county, the attorney appointed by the Court, in the discharge of his duty, moved for a change of venue to Green county. The Judge, as the motion was sustained by the proper affidavit sustained the application.

On Wednesday last the citizens of South Sumpter assembled en masse at Mr. William McElroy's and unanimously passed a series of resolutions, reflecting seriously upon the conduct of the Judge, and after having pledged themselves to sustain each other, a portion of them proceeded to Livingston, and took the miserable criminal by force from the jail where he was confined.

On Friday last, after due preparation, they carried him to the spot where he so cruelly murdered his innocent victim, and burnt him alive at the stake.

About three thousand persons were present, who witnessed, with various emotions, the dreadful spectacle. We were present, but hope that we will never again witness a scene like it. The pyre was composed of several cords of light wood, in the centre of which was a green willow stake, selected in consequence of its indestructibility by fire.

On the top of the pile of light wood the criminal was placed, and securely chained to the stake. While in this situation he confessed his guilt, stating that he had no accomplice—that he was actuated by lust alone—that he had attempted to violate her person, but had failed, and to conceal the attempt he had cruelly murdered her, by beating the poor innocent creature with a stump; that while he was doing this she implored him to carry her home to her father, and that she would conceal the violence he had inflicted. He then left, but soon returned, and after again beating her, he concealed the body in the very hole where the stake was planted to which he adhered.

After this confession was made the match was applied, and in a few moments the devouring flames were enveloping the doomed negro; his fearful cries resounded through the air, while the surrounding negroes who witnessed his dreadful agony and horrible contortions sent up an involuntary howl of horror. His sufferings, though excruciating, were short; in a few minutes the flames had enveloped him entirely, revealing now and then as they fully swayed hither and thither, his black and burning carcass, like a demon of the fire, grinning as if in hellish triumph at his tormentors. Soon all was over, nothing was left but the burning flesh, and charred skeleton of this human devil, who could thus deliberately perpetrate so foul a crime. The horrid outrage was fearfully avenged, and though the heavens were reeking with the stench of burning flesh, yet justice was satisfied; the law of retaliation was inflicted as nearly as it could be, while the example made of this wretch had, no doubt, a salutary effect upon the two thousand slaves who witnessed his execution.

We are far from approving of the infliction of mob law, yet in aggravated cases like it, popular ebullition will manifest itself and in view of the enormity of the wretch's offense, we, as public journalists, cannot approve, yet we have neither time nor inclination to censure the conduct of the people of South Sumpter. Justice was inflicted by them, and a thousand deaths of the kind were too good for a devil like negro Dave.—*Marion (Miss.) Republican.*

CROPS IN ARKANSAS.—The Little Rock Democrat of the 22d ult. says.—"We had rain here on Thursday evening and Friday last. The crops, which were before beginning to show evident signs of suffering, in consequence of the long drought, have been completely revived and now look very promising. The rains throughout the State, have been partial; while in some counties fears are entertained of a failure of crops—in others they are unusually fine. The wheat crop, we believe, is excellent throughout the State, and will be far the largest ever made in Arkansas."

TROOPS FOR THE INDIAN PLAINS.—A letter to the St. Louis Democrat, dated at St. Josephs, May 27, gives the following military item:—"Six companies of infantry leave Fort Leavenworth to-day for Fort Laramie and Kearney, under command of Major Cady. Three companies are to be left at Kearney, and three will be taken to Laramie. I am rather of the opinion they may find it necessary to take the whole force to Laramie, as Ash Hollow with two or three thousand Sioux warriors intervenes."

A Frenchman wishing to take a stage for Buffalo, was asked by the driver if he had any extra baggage.

"Extra baggage! what you call dat? I have no baggage, but tree trunks, five dogs, and you black girl!"

PRACTICAL PRAYER.

In the vicinity of B—lived a poor but industrious man, depending for support upon his daily labor. His wife fell sick, and not being able to hire a nurse, he was confined himself to the sick bed and family.—His means of support being then cut off, he soon found himself in need. Having a wealthy neighbor near, he determined to go and ask for two bushels of wheat, with a promise to pay as soon as his wife became so much better that he could leave her and return to his work. Accordingly, he took his bag, went to his neighbor's and arrived while the family were at morning prayers.

As he sat on the doorstep he heard the man pray very earnestly that God would clothe the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the needy, and comfort all that mourn.—The prayer concluded, the poor man stepped in and made known his business, promising to pay with the avails of his labor. The farmer was very sorry he could not accommodate him, but he had promised to lend a large sum of money, and he depended upon his wheat to make it out; but he presumed neighbor A—would let him have it.

With a tearful eye and a sad heart, the poor man turned away. As soon as he left the house the farmer's little son stepped up and said:

"Father did not you pray that God would clothe the naked, feed the hungry, relieve the distressed and comfort mourners?"

"Yes; why?"

"Because, father if I had your wheat I would answer your prayer."

It is needless to add the Christian father called back the suffering neighbor, and gave him as much as he needed.

How, Christian readers, do you answer, your own prayers.

THE POWER OF TRUTH.

Wealth, we are told, is power; talent is power; and knowledge is power. But there is a mightier force in the world than either of these—a power which is not rich enough to overreach, nor authority imposing enough to silence. They all tremble in its presence. It is Truth—the really most potent element of individual life.—

Though tossed upon the billows of popular commotion, or cast into the seven fold furnace of persecution, or trampled into the dust by the iron heel of power, truth is the one indestructible thing in this world that loses in no conflict, suffers from no misusage or abuse, and maintains its vitality and completeness after every assault.—

All kinds of conspiracies have been undertaken to destroy and drive it from the earth; all sources of power have been used to crush it, and all kinds of seduction employed to vitiate and poison it; but none has succeeded, and none never will. We can be confident of nothing else in this world but the safety and imperishability of truth—for it is part of divine nature and invested with the eternity and omnipotence of its author and source. It may often seem to be in danger; it is as much set upon and assaulted now, after eighteen hundred years of successful resistance, but history and experience ought to reassure our faith. It has never yet failed and it never will. We may rest serenely on it and feel no alarm; we may anticipate its sources, and enjoy its triumphs. In this struggling life, what encouragement and comfort is there in this thought—the man of truth and the cause of truth, are connected with the most potent element in the world, and have all the certainty of succeeding which God's immutable nature and decree afford.

ROMANCE OF INDIAN LIFE.

A private soldier writing from Fort Laramie, March 12th, mentions the following incidents of the massacre of Lieutenant Grant:

I will give you two facts connected with the massacre, which I have never seen in the newspapers. A musician, one of the party, owned or married a squaw, and on that unfortunate day when she saw danger threatening the troops, she rallied her father and brother to save her lover. When he fell wounded, she rushed to him to protect him from the arrows or perish with him.

Her father shot several arrows at the other Indians, and was wounded himself in the defense of the soldiers. Then he sat down and wept, as he could do no more. The hostile Indians then rushed on the wounded soldier, tore him from the embrace of his faithful squaw, and scalped him before her eyes. After this she could not be prevailed upon to eat or drink, and starved to death, dying in nine days, and glad to go and regain the presence of the spirit of one she loved so dearly.

The only soldier that reached her alive was found by an Indian, who instead of scalping him, administered to his wants, and carried water to his hiding place, and endeavored to bring him into the fort during the night, but being unable or afraid to accomplish his purpose, he turned back to Mr. Barleau's house, bearing the soldier, and four Indians overtook him and wanted to kill the wounded man, or as they said, "that dog."

The reply of the noble friendly Indian was, "this white man must live, or I die," and he bore him off in safety. Such generous deeds should be remembered.

He that falls into the sea, takes hold of the serpent to be saved.

He that speaks truth, must have one leg in the stirrup.

MOOREY & ELLIOTT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Steubenville, Ohio. Office corner of Market and Fourth streets, second story. Jan. 1, 1855.

DR. A. B. THACKER.

Office South Fourth St., near Conn's Dry Good Store, Steubenville, O. Jan. 1, 1855.

THACKER & DUNLAP.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Steubenville, Ohio. Office under Kilgore Hall, Market street. Jan. 1, 1855.

BANK EXCHANGE.

OYSTER AND CONFECTIONERY SALOON, Wm. PATTERSON, Proprietor, opposite Citizens' Bank, Third street, Steubenville, Ohio. Oysters wholesale and retail, also, Toys and Novelties. Jan. 1, 1855.

J. & G. O'NEAL.

(Successors to Alexander Doyle.) FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Steamboat Agent, Warehouse corner of Market and Water streets, Wharf boat at Market street Landing. Jan. 1, 1855.

UNITED STATES HOUSE.

B. W. EARL, Proprietor, corner Market and High streets, near the River, Steubenville, Ohio. Jan. 1, 1855.

STANTON & M'COOK.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Steubenville, Ohio. Office on Third street, between Market and Washington. Jan. 1, 1855.

Thatcher & Kerlin.

MERCHANT TAILORS, Third St., second door below Market, Steubenville, Ohio, keep constantly for sale and make up to order, Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings. Also, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Cravats, Hosiery, and Furnishing Goods generally. Jan. 1, 1855.

Wesley Starr & Sons.

TOBACCO AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 4 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, attend to the sales of Tobacco and all kinds Western Produce, Provisions, &c., &c. Jan. 1, 1855.

BINGHAM & LLOYD.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office at the corner of Third and Market streets, opposite the Court House, Steubenville, Ohio. Jan. 1, 1855.

J. & J. M. SHANE.

ATTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law; will promptly attend to all business entrusted to them. Office, Kilgore buildings, Market Street, Steubenville, Ohio. Jan. 1, 1855.

MILLER & SHERREAR.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. Office, Market street, opposite Washington Hall, Steubenville, Ohio. Prompt attention to collecting and securing claims.—Agents for obtaining Pensions and Bounty Lands. Land Warrants bought and sold. Jan. 1, 1855.

A. H. DOHRMAN & CO.

FORWARDING & Commission Merchants, for the sale of Flour, Grain, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Wool, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Salt, Nails, Window Glass, Merchandise and Produce in general, Steubenville, Ohio.

REFERENCES.

Frazier & Drennon, Steubenville, O. H. H. Collins, Pittsburgh, Penn. Wm. Holmes & Co., do. Hozer Frazier, Cincinnati, Jan. 11

Marble Establishment.

SOUTH FOURTH ST., STEUBENVILLE, OHIO.—All kinds of Marble Work done to order. On hand at all times, Water Lime, Plaster Paris, and the best quality of Grind Stones. L. BORLAND, Steubenville, Jan. 1, 1855.

J. C. MCLEARY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Warrenton, Ohio, will carefully attend to all business entrusted to him in the counties of Jefferson, Harrison and Belmont, in the State of Ohio; and Brooke and Ohio counties, Va. Office opposite the Western Hotel. Jan. 1, 1855.

J. C. CABLE, M. D.

OFFICE at his residence, on Fourth, between Market and Washington streets, Steubenville. Jan. 1, 1855.

W. CUL. GASTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Steubenville, Ohio. Refers to Hon. Wilson Shannon, Hon. Wm. Kennon, sr., Hon. Benj. S. Cowan, and Hon. T. L. Jewett. Office on Market St. below Third street. Jan. 1, 1855.

Dr. Louis Kells.

HAVING concluded to remain in Steubenville, will continue the practice of medicine and surgery as heretofore. Office—Market Street, opposite Washington Hall. Residence—6th St. bet. North of Washington Street.

MDOWELL & CO.

Booksellers, Stationers, Paper Dealers, Blank Book Manufacturers and Book Binders. DEALERS at Wholesale and Retail, in School, Classical, Medical, Theological, Miscellaneous, and Blank Books, Ruled and Plain Copy, Post and Note Paper, Printing and Wrapping Papers, Wall Papers and Borders, Stationery, Counting-House and Fancy Stationery. Merchants and others desiring to purchase, will do well to call and examine our stock. The highest market price paid for Rags. Jan. 1, 1855.

Boots! Boots! Boots!!!

JAMES ALEXANDER HAS on hand, and is manufacturing, Gent's French Calf Stitched and Pegged Kip and coarse Boots and Shoes. Also, Ladies' Misses and Childrens Gaiters, Kid, Morocco and Calf Boots, Buskins and Slippers; and keeps in store a large stock of Eastern work of the latest style, all of which he will sell low for Cash, at his fashionable Boot and Shoe store, Market Street, Steubenville, Ohio. Feb. 1, 1855—3m on.

New Boot and Shoe Store.

E. A. TONNER has on hand the largest and best assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps that have ever been offered in this part of the country. He is doing exclusively a cash business, he can and will sell wholesale and retail cheaper than any other establishment in the city. All who wish to purchase, will please call at the new Boot and Shoe Store of E. A. TONNER, Market street, between Fifth and Sixth. Steubenville, Jan. 1, 1855.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NOW OPENED DOUGHERTY & BROTHER'S, A large and splendid stock of Goods in the ladies' Department; also, a very heavy stock of Goods for men and boys wear, in our Cloth and Clothing room, which will be sold at low prices or suit the times. N. B. 3000 yds. Carpeting of every grade and pattern, which we can dispose of at prices to suit everybody. Store Rooms Corner 3d. and Market street opposite Public Building. Jan. 1, 1855.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

FISHER & McFEELEY have just received, and are now opening a prime lot of Boots and Shoes of every variety, to which they invite the attention of their friends and the public in general. Having purchased for cash we will be enabled to offer greater inducements than ever. Ladies' lastings Gaiters from 75 cents up to \$1.00. Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c., at low prices. Call them on FISH & McFEELEY, mar. 29, 1855. On market st. below Third.

PAPER HANGINGS.

WE are now receiving one of the largest and best selected Stocks of WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS

ever before offered. Our Stock is all new this Spring, and comprises the latest and best styles. It consists in part of

HALL PAPERS, PARLOR DRAWING ROOM, and Chamber Papers, in every variety of style and quality.

GILT, SILVER, VELVET

COMMON BORDERS OF NEW STYLES. Transparent Window Shades, Figured and Plain, with Putnam Patent Pictures; Plain, Green, and Blue, and FIGURED WINDOW BLINDS, and Fireboard Screens, in great variety of patterns.

With an extensive assortment to select from, and

LOW PRICES,

we expect to please those who may give us a call. Booksellers, Stationers and Paper Dealers. Market Street Steubenville, Ohio. March, 1, 1855.

G. & J. SCOTT.

ADVERTISEMENTS FOR SPRING OF 1855.

60 cases of new goods now received and opening at the old stand, comprising the richest and most fashionable selection of Dress Goods, millinery, straw goods and Trimmings of the present season. Having been purchased at the present greatly depressed prices in New York and Philadelphia we are enabled to offer our customers greater inducements than ever. SILKS. Good black silks from 62 1/2 to 1 1/2. Plain colored black silks from 40 to 1 1/2. Striped and bar'd do. Satin de chene, pure satin black and white watered mantilla silks & Challis, Persians, the richest and most beautiful of all. Good gingham, prints, &c. Good quality of kid gloves, fine from 10 to 12 1/2. MUSLINS and SHEETINGS Good yard wide muslins at 6 1/2 cents, heavy sheetings at 8 cents per yard. Bleached muslins, good article at 6 1/2 fine do at 10. Extra 12 1/2 to 15c. Pillow case muslin and linen sheeting. Checks, tickings and flannels at very low prices. Millinery goods, 50 cartons of NEW BONNET ribbons in every variety. 40 ps Bonnet Silks of the most desirable colors. Grapes, Faintons and Flowers. 150 cartons French and American Floures Bonnet Frames for corsets, &c. Illusion Blonds; silk trimming lace, crown linings. Merchants and Milliners supplied at Eastern prices. SILK and STRAW BONNETS. 20 cases of the newest shades and styles of spring bonnets, good bonnets from 25 cents to one dollar, fine from one dollar to \$5.00 comprising English straws, basins, braids, Napoleon lace, &c. Silk Bonnets of the latest French styles and of the richest qualities from the lowest, to the finest French bonnets ever opened in this city. Trimmings. The finest stock of Dress Trimmings of every